

The Middletown Transcript.

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MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1895.

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A Waif's ...Point of View

BY MARY G. ST. JOHN.



"AY, lady, I've given it to you straight, I ain't tellin' you no lies. Me fader died last month in the hospital, and me mudder is doin' time on the Island. Yer see, after me fader died, me mudder got kinder down on her luck, and she just tuk a drop or two to brace up on. De odder night they wuz a lot of them over to Sweeney's and they rushed the growler all the evenin', and bimety there wuz a scrap, and the cop came along and tuk me mudder in. One of them 'sociations' has got the other kids, and I'm a fendin' for meself, sellin' papers, runnin' errands, and carryin' bundles from the ferry to the elevated. Lemme carry your bag for you?"

All this from a very bright-eyed, towzled-headed, freckled boy at the exit of one of the Jersey ferries, one Spring morning a few years ago. Glancing at the loquacious little urchin who thus regaled me with a bit of his family history, I was about to pass along unheeding the opportunity, but my satchel was heavy and I hesitated. That moment's hesitation caused me to be surrounded with a lot of boys all making grabs at my bag. But my boy claimed right of eminent domain; in language by no means Chesterfieldian he defended his claim, after some pushing and shoving as vigorous as his speech he emerged triumphant from the fray and master of the bag and the situation led the way towards the elevated station.

This was the beginning of an acquaintance which developed into friendship. The lad I learned was Tim Reilly, and also ascertained that the facts of his case were true. I was young in years then, full of enthusiasm, possessed of many philanthropic ideas, most of them of the wholesale order. System and organization seemed to me matters of vital importance; the poor were a differently constituted order of beings; schemes for their relief and improvement were to be concocted much after the order of patent medicines and were to be administered on the principle that five bottles would effect a cure. Of course, I never formulated these views, but through ignorance and inexperience they were the underlying sentiment in my charitable work. Well, I became interested in Tim; he was always at the ferry waiting to do me little services and I learned to look for the freckled face with its turned up, interrogation point of a nose.

Then I began to try to improve that boy, I suggested a frequent use of the free baths, I gave him an outfit of clothing, and having attended to the outer man, I tried to do something for his mental and spiritual development. Tim clung pertinaciously to the streets of the great city, I could not lure him to my suburban home; he was firm in refusal to travel Jersey-ward, and indulged in some remarks concerning "hayseeds," kindly excluding me from the category, however. Finding I was working at a disadvantage and being obliged to leave home for some months, I induced Tim to go to an institution for orphan boys, for Mrs. Reilly had found by this time a resting place in Potter's Field.

How fine the boy looked in his neat uniform when I called to say good-bye and how I congratulated myself that the lad would now be under regular discipline and would be trained in habits of systematic living.

But I just learned a lesson from that boy, one of many by the way; I learned that child life does not differ materially in price and pauper; that there is a right which philanthropists and sociologists unwittingly ignore in their plans for the betterment of the race, and that is human right. And this is how Tim taught me. I was away longer than I had planned, and a year elapsed before I met my little friend again. I found him improved in physical condition, his speech had lost much of the slang of the slums, he had made good progress in his studies, but something was missing in his manner, even his snub nose had a downward droop, my little street Arab was developing into a human machine. At last, in reply to an inquiry, Tim broke forth: "Say, lady, this is a mighty nice place, the grub is good and yer gets all yer wants; the steam pipes and fixins keeps yer warm; yer don't have to dodge a cop to get a bath, and we wear real swell clothes. They's awful good to us, see, but we's such a lot that the good don't alluz go round. And I'd ruther be out of this and not have so much grub and things if I could just be with Dick and some of the fellers that cares for yer." And my hero lifted up his voice and wailed, wept—hungry little heart—for the privation and dirt of his tenement home, for there was what stood to him for love and human interest. Drying his tears on a regulation handkerchief, he added as a clinching argument, "I'd ruther be a Jersey hayseed than a 'tylum boy.'"

That opened my eyes to the one thing an institution cannot provide—the subtle human touch, the home feeling that comes from a home with a little "th." Tim did not remain a "tylum boy," I took him at his word

and made a "hayseed" of him in very truth in a farmer's family, and soon Dick and some of the other "fellers" were transformed in like manner. There is a great deal of "the roaring human boy" about them still, they are not little saints, but on the contrary they are not little machines. And for myself, I have learned to give to system and organization their true value, but not to elevate both above the human right to love and sympathy inherent, though latent, in the child of the slums as well as in the petted darling of the avenue.—*The Altruist Interchange.*

Why Put Off Taking Medicine Until You Are Sick? You can keep a box of Hipans Tablets in the house and at the first signs of a headache or bilious attack a single tablet will relieve you.

WHAT IS SINGLE TAX.

Very few writers about Single Tax tell what it is, and the "missionaries" tell less in their public talks. The following under the signature of Harold Smedley, and taken from the *Sunday Star* of August 25th, shows pointedly and distinctly that they propose to confiscate land, or land value in rent which is the same thing, and holds out the alluring bait that all other taxes shall be abolished.

"The Single Tax is a social reform movement, its fiscal aim indicating the means by which its ends will be attained. Dr. McGlynn's definition of it is perhaps the best yet given. He says 'It is to make room for the Father's table for all his children.' The Single Taxer holds that the earth is God's gift to His children and that all His children have an equal right to that gift.

"They would not however divide the land equally among the people as some suppose, nor would they have land held in common. Private possession of land is necessary and seeing that rental value of the bare land measures the advantage the possessor of land has over his fellows (who are equally entitled to the use of that land) the Single Taxer would take this rental value of bare land, or, in other words the ground rent, for the purposes of Government, and, as this source would yield an ample revenue, they would abolish every other form of taxation.

"What we would do in Delaware is this—we would abolish all our city and county taxes that fall on buildings and improvements; would do away with poll taxes, stock taxes, licence and occupation taxes now levied on railroad and express companies, &c., and in place of all these, would increase the tax that now falls on the bare land value until it would yield sufficient revenue for all city, county and State purposes. In making his assessment the assessor would not take into consideration the value of the buildings or improvements, or in the land—he would simply try to get at the value of the land itself.

"In the case of city lots a vacant lot would be assessed at its selling value and the next lot even though on it stood a \$10,000 building would be assessed at the same figure, provided the two lots were equal in size and situation.

"In the case of farm land the value assessed would be the value left after the value of the farm-house, barns, fences, drains, &c., had been deducted from the whole value of the farm, or the land would be assessed at the value of wild land of similar natural fertility. The aim of the assessor would be every case to exempt from taxation everything that the individual himself created and to tax only the creation of the community by land values.

"For it is plain to be seen that communities do create land values. Wilmington's land values are due to its 70,000 inhabitants. Take them away and the land values disappear and wherever those 70,000 people settle down there will the land values reappear.

"It will be noted from this that the Single Tax is a strictly just measure, for it takes for the uses of the community only that which the community itself makes, and it leaves the individual in full possession of all he, as an individual, produces.

"It is furthermore the natural method of raising revenues and it is not difficult to see in the increasing population the intent of an all-wise Creator that it should be the source of public revenue. For where population is sparse, land values are small, and there too, the need of government is small. But as population increases and as the need of government become greater to the fund is found in the growing land values.

"Now in the case of an individual who persists in living contrary to nature's laws we find that disorder is sure to follow, and, so too, just as surely, do we find that the neglecting of nature's laws, in the case of taxation has produced social disorder and it is to remedy this that the Single Tax is proposed."

Cataract Cannot be Cured. With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood or a constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Cataract Cure is a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Cataract. Send for testimonials free.

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BRIGHT SIFTINGS.

Ex-Premier Wilson declares that he is satisfied with the workings of his Tariff bill. Some men are not hard to please.—N. Y. Tribune.

Richard Croker is coming back early in September. In the mean time the shutters might as well be put up on Tammany Hall. Whether any business will be done at the old stand apparently depends solely on the decision of the ex-Boss.—N. Y. Tribune.

Mr. Reed can take his summer's ease in sweet content. He has New England solidly at his back—which is better backing than any of his rivals can lay claim to. Without any dining or posing or tripping to New York—without so much as lifting his little finger, in fact—Mr. Reed has bided his time in the peacefulness of his seignior home, and now things are beginning to come squarely his way.—Philadelphia Record.

The Chicago press is elated because the Chicago Directory contains 100,000 more names than the New York Directory. Nothing is easier than to allow a man's name to remain in the Directory at his old residence after he has removed to the cemetery. But New York does not think it necessary to include its representative workers and business men.—N. Y. World.

Valkyrie was built at a cost of \$125,000 expressly to content for the America's Cup, and is good for nothing else. Defender was built at a cost of \$160,000 expressly to defend the America's Cup, and is good for nothing else. Vigilant was patched up at a cost of \$40,000 expressly to contest with Defender for the honor of defending the America's Cup, and is good for nothing else. The Futurity to be contested for at Sheephead Bay to-day will be worth about \$70,000. Sport nowadays is represented by big figures, but we must have it.—N. Y. Advertiser.

For Over Fifty Years. An old and well tried remedy.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pains, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and get no other kind.

September Magazines. Demorest's is very attractive, this month, having a new cover and style for Autumn. One of the most interesting articles found in its table of contents is a paper on "The Races for the America's Cup," which contains much valuable information, giving a history of the international race, and describing the crew and character of the present cup defender and challenger. The article is profusely illustrated and every patriotic American will read it with pride and interest. "Battlefield and Burying ground" is another interesting paper, while stories, poems, and illustrations brightens its every page.

The Ladies Home Journal has a very attractive issue for this month. Mr. Bok's editorial on "Our Schools and our Teachers" is a valuable contribution, and parents will do well to read and follow the advice given. Grace Greenwood writes of "The Man Who Most Influenced Me," and Mrs. Amelia Barr gives a few hints to the woman who would be a good talker. Autumn brides will find some suggestions that will prove helpful in "Wedding Etiquette." The Journal is only ten cents and gives the women of all classes a rich treat in pleasant intellectual recreation.

When a person begins to grow thin there is something wrong. The waste is greater than the supply and it is only a question of time when the end must come. In nine cases out of ten the trouble is with the digestive organs. If you can restore them to a healthy condition you will stop the waste, put on new flesh and cause them to feel better in every way. The food they eat will be digested and appropriated to the needs of the system, and a normal appetite will appear.

Consumption frequently follows a wasting of bodily tissue because nearly all consumptives have indigestion. The Shaker Digestive Cordial will restore the stomach to a healthy condition in a vast majority of cases. Get one of their books from your druggist and learn about this new and valuable remedy.

When the children used Castor Oil, give them Laxol.—It is palatable.

HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?

Several sample copies of the TRANSCRIPT have been sent you that you might have an opportunity to examine it and perhaps become sufficiently interested in it to become a regular reader. Is it a good paper? Is it an advocate of the rights of the people as against the bad in politics? Is there not a necessity for such a paper and is it not to the public interest to give it your support? A large subscription list from among the leading and most conservative citizens of this State, will give a wonderful moral support that can come in no other way. It is not the subscription fund, though that is not a small consideration, so much as it is the feeling that the best citizens, the most patriotic, are giving to the paper the influence of their support in its efforts for homes and good government. If you are not a subscriber, will you not become one, and also show the paper to your neighbor and interest him in it?

The TRANSCRIPT, \$1 per year.

GENERAL NEWS.

What is probably the largest apple orchard in the world covers 1,537 acres in Fairmont, Kan.

Editor Charles A. Dana, of the New York Sun, is in Scotland enjoying the forest fastnesses he loves so well.

Two women evangelists are stumping the State of Missouri, and are reported to be having great success.

Richard Croker will sail for home on September 7. He will leave his race horses in England and return there next season.

Fifty-five towns and cities in England now destroy garbage by burning, and use the heat to generate electricity for street lighting.

A new woman at Tulare, Cal., is running the engine for a lumber mill. She is manager of the whole mechanical outfit, and repairs the machine when necessary, as well as running it.

Ambassador Bayard's family have been holding office continuously under the United States government for 100 years, James Bayard, the Ambassador's grandfather, having been elected a delegate to the Federal Congress in 1796.

Mrs. Lucretia Clark the school teacher who disappeared from Plainfield, N. J. August 9, was found in Boston last Saturday, engaged in domestic service. Her mind was a blank from the time of her disappearance until visited by her sister who with the aid of detectives followed her up. She is 39 years old and was arranging to start a fashionable boarding school.

A Humorous Fact. About Hood's Sarsaparilla—It expels bad humor and creates good humor. A battle for blood is what Hood's Sarsaparilla vigorously fights, and it is always victorious in expelling foul matter and giving the vital fluid the quality and quantity of perfect health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, boils and other blood diseases.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the bowels and liver. 25c.

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Four Papers \$1.70 The New York World is now issuing a "Three-a-week" edition, 6 pages each or 18 pages a week, which clubbed with the TRANSCRIPT cost only \$1.70 a year for both papers. The World is known to be a Democratic paper and gives all the news. Those of our subscribers who desire to see a copy should address a postal card request to the Three-a-week World, Pulitzer Building, New York City.

Street Car Etiquette For Women.

There is a law in most communities that requires street cars to stop on the upper side of the crossing in the direction they are going. But no woman is expected to respect this—consequently stand on the wrong corner and signal the car to stop, writes A. S. Fergus in Ladies' Home Journal. You may tempt the driver to stop for you and run the risk of the law. If it passes you, you can glare at the conductor, who of course will stop for you on the other side and beckon you to come over. Turn on your heel and treat him with scorn. Wait for the next car and walk down the block a little and stop it before it comes to the corner. Always stop a car in the middle of the street, especially if it is in full speed. Do not go to the crossings where the cars are expected to stop and are willing to do it. By stopping them at different points of the road you retard their progress and give the driver a chance to rest. Just as a car starts suddenly make up your mind you want to get on it. The driver will enjoy coming to a standstill again. The conductor always enjoys this.

How to Talk to Deaf People.

A deaf old lady says that she has from long experience discovered what it is that makes her understand some of her friends' conversation so easily and renders it so difficult to hear what others are saying. It is that the latter have the common fault of slurring their vowels. Those who give every letter in the word its proper value she can readily follow as they talk to her.

Good Combination.

Down-ton—Here comes Binkers. He's got a new baby, and he'll talk us to death. Up-ton—Well, here comes a neighbor of mine who has a new dog. Let's introduce them to each other and leave them to their fate.—London Answers.

PASSING OF THE COWBOY.

Like the Buffalo, the Knight of the Plains Will Soon Be Extinct.

The cowboy, like the buffalo, is fast becoming extinct. In the dawn of the new century now approaching he will be regarded as a curiosity. Ten years hence he will almost have attained the dignity of tradition. Before, which embelms the man in armor and exalts the pioneer, holds a place for him. The niche may be a modest one, but he has had his part in conquering a new country, and no impartial record of western evolution can omit his picturesque figure. Before civilization devours his identity let us try to detain it a moment in its real likeness and garb.

The supreme content with his condition is an element of cowboy character that colors all his actions. His point of view is that of the man on horseback. He represents the aristocracy of the plains, and while some persons who follow their vocations on foot are even allowed under stress of circumstances to become his employers it is only the sternest necessity that makes him dismount. What the ship is to the sailor, the pony is to the cow puncher—a term which his American levity prefers to cowboy or vaquero. One who sits in the saddle for years becomes the anathema of Antares, who gained strength by each contact with the earth. The cowboy, in common with the Spaniard and the Comanche Indian, is at a disadvantage when he walks. Like Shelley's skylark, he is a "scornor of the ground." The personality of horse and rider is in a measure merged. The one without the other is only a part of the whole.

So the Texas anecdote is credible enough. It relates that a cowboy looking for work was offered the employment of digging a well. "Can I do it on horseback?" was the query and covert stipulation. Of equal credibility is Lieutenant Rovers's story about the provincial governor in California. This official was careless enough to cross the street without the aid of his horse. Falling, he broke his leg on some obstruction. A Chicago man would have sued somebody, but the governor discerned the real cause of the accident, exclaiming, "This is what comes of walking on the ground."

When the nature of a certain work on a cattle ranch compels him to the earth, the cowboy clings to his accoutrements. In a country free from holes hampered by his heavy six shooter and chapsarajas. When put at the humiliating task of planting potatoes—which he afterward ate with much relish—I have observed that he removed neither his gun nor his huge spurs.

The cowboy's attitude toward his employers from the east has generally been one of amiable toleration. He recognizes them as a necessary adjunct to the business—a source of supply of bronchos to "bust" and coveys to "punch." The owners do not suffer in consequence. Under the supervision of a foreman or manager who is himself a "cow hand" the "puncher's" peculiar ability, tireless activity—on horseback—and contempt for hardships make him a valuable man. He knows what he owes himself and the land, and what he owes the owners, but the distinction does not impair his usefulness.—Lippincott's.

A Georgia Idyl.

On a hill in Butts county is a comfortable house. Around the house the crowsing cocks and cackling geese mingle their voices with the "pot-rack" of the guineas, while the lowing cows, coming home at milking time, attract the attention of the laughing children who have been listening to mamma singing "Rock of Ages, Cleft For Me," while the sewing machine kept time to the tune. The rattling chains from the horses' necks frighten the lazy hogs from their bed as they approach a lot in which there is corn and provender to spare. That home is self sustaining, and no mortgage has ever known its whereabouts. No sheriff has ever crossed its threshold. The faithful wife and manly husband love to work and consider it honorable. They are more concerned as to the time to rob the bees than when congress shall meet. They know no sovereign save God and please each other. Oh, happy, contented people! Yours is indeed a happy home.—Jackson (Ga.) Argus.

Acquainted.

"Stranger in the city?" asked the affable young man. "Hardly know whether I am or not," answered the man with the whiskers. "I only been here three times in my life and don't know one street from another, but I been bunched twice an run in once already."—Indianapolis Journal.

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Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder Highest of all in leavening strength—Latest United States Government Food Report.
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